

BLUE RIBBON



COMICS

MYSTERY



No. 11 TWO BIG LEAD STORIES!!

MR. JUSTICE

APRIL
10c



**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

THE BIG

5



ON SALE ABOUT THE 15th OF EVERY MONTH

THE LEADING COMIC MAGAZINES ON THE NEWSSTANDS

ON SALE ABOUT THE 10th OF EVERY MONTH



THE WORLDS GREATEST COLLECTION OF THRILLS, ADVENTURES — AND — MYSTERY —

EVERY FEATURE IN EVERY BOOK ALWAYS BRAND NEW!

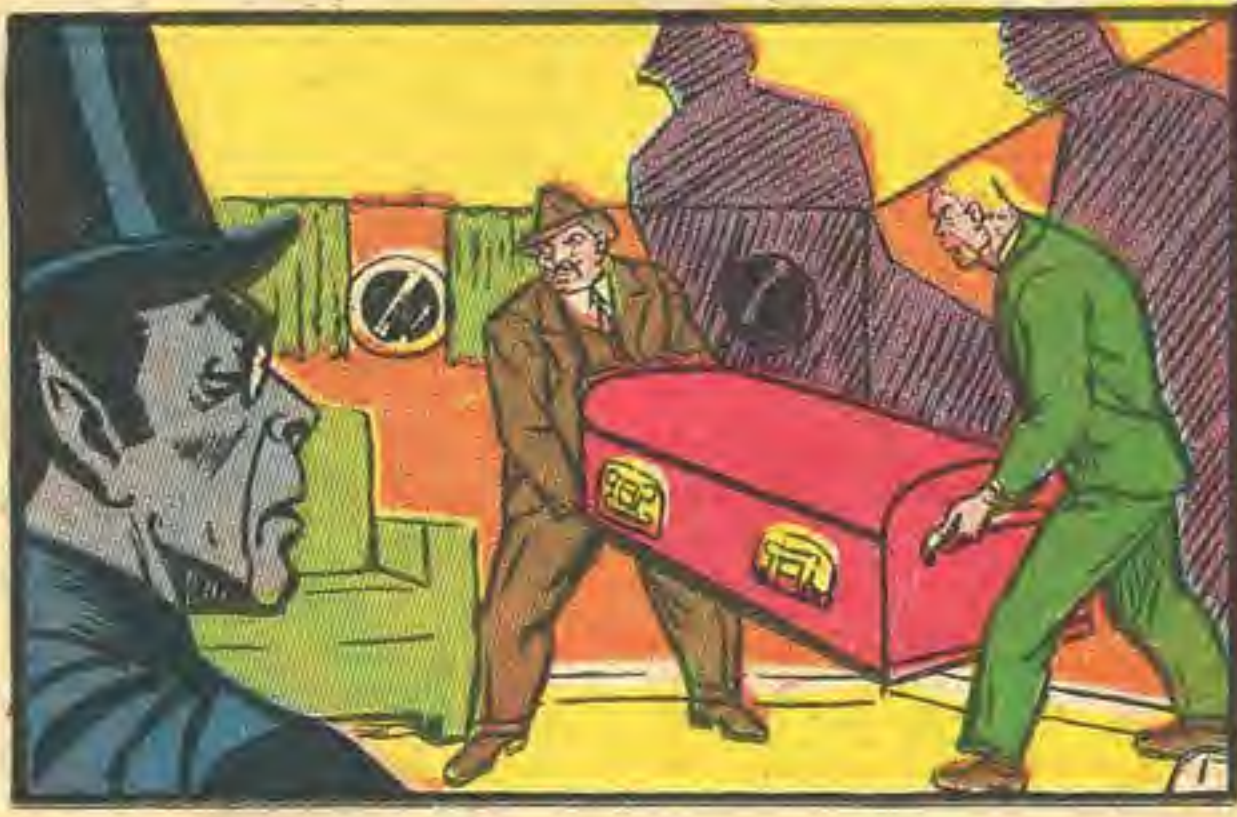


A STEAMSHIP, BOUND FOR THE UNITED STATES IS ABOUT TO LEAVE A SOUTH AMERICAN PORT UP THE GANG-PLANK COME THREE FIGURES... TWO OF THEM CARRYING AN ORNATE COFFIN. THE THIRD CONCEALING HIS FACE WITH HIS CLOAK IS... WHOM? OR WHAT?

by S. COOPER
JOE BLAIR



BLOOD!
BLOOD!!
I MUST HAVE HUMAN BLOOD!





SEVERAL DAYS LATER IN THE UNITED STATES, CARLOS HUBBELLO ATTENDS A SPECIAL BANQUET IN HIS HONOR, AT THE CLUB CONGA..... AMONG THOSE PRESENT ARE: MAYOR CLARK, DISTRICT ATTORNEY ROY WINKLER, AND THE MAYOR'S DAUGHTER, PAT, WHO IS ESCORTED BY MR. JUSTICE!

....AND NOW IT GIVES ME GREAT PLEASURE TO INTRODUCE THE GUEST OF THE EVENING! THIS GENTLEMAN FROM FRIENDLY SOUTH AMERICA IS HERE TO CONCLUDE A TRADE AGREEMENT WITH THE U.S., WHICH WILL LEAVE NAZI GERMANY OUT IN THE COLD



SHH! OUR STOOGES IS GONNA SPEAK!



HA! BUT WAIT TILL HIS THIRST FOR BLOOD IS AROUSED! IT WON'T BE LONG!

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN I DON'T WISH TO BORE YOU WITH FACTS AND FIGURES! THE TRADE PACT WILL WAIT! RIGHT NOW, I AM FAR MORE ANXIOUS TO HAVE A GOOD TIME.....AND I WOULD LIKE TO START BY ASKING THE MAYOR'S BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER FOR A DANCE!



MR. JUSTICE AND PAT CLARK ARE AT A NEAR-BY TABLE.....

I CAN'T BLAME HIM, PAT!

CONFIDENTIAL-
LY, I'D RATHER
DANCE
WITH YOU!



MAY I HAVE THIS DANCE, MISS CLARK

I TRUST YOUR FRIEND WILL EXCUSE US!

OF COURSE!



AH! YOU DANCE WITH THE GRACE OF AN ANGEL! AND YOUR FACE..... YOUR NECK..... IS AS RARE IVORY!



AS THE DANCERS MOVE ACROSS THE FLOOR, A STRANGE LIGHT COMES INTO THE EYES OF MR. JUSTICE! WATCHING THE SOUTH AMERICAN EVERY SECOND HE SENSES THE PRESENCE OF SOME EVIL FORCE!







THE MUSCULAR FINGERS OF THE VAMPIRE CLOSE AROUND THE NECK OF HIS OPPONENT!



ONE BITE FROM ME AND YOU, TOO, WILL BE A VAMPIRE!



BUT MR. JUSTICE SLOWLY BEGINS TO OVERPOWER HIS ENEMY!



I CAN'T BREATHE!
MY THROAT!
UGH!

THE ROYAL WRAITH TRANSMITS A POWERFUL INFLUENCE OF HIS OWN INTO THE MONSTER!



HUBBELLO! LOOK AT ME! YOU ARE NOT TOO FAR GONE TO BE SAVED! TELL ME WHO MADE YOU A VAMPIRE! IF WE CAN KILL THAT PERSON...YOUR LIFE WILL BE RESHAPED! **SPEAK! MAN! SPEAK!**



HE LIVES IN SOUTH AMERICA! THE "KING OF THE VAMPIRES", THEY CALL HIM. HE WAS BROUGHT FROM TRANSYLVANIA BY NAZIS WHO WANTED TO GET ME UNDER THEIR POWER! BY MAKING ME A VAMPIRE, THEY KNEW THE TRADE AGREEMENT WITH THE UNITED STATES WOULD COLLAPSE!



THE TWO MEN RACE THROUGH THE SKY!

COME ON! WE'RE GOING TO CALL ON THAT GENTLEMAN!



TRAVELING FASTER THAN LIGHT THE TWO
SOON ARRIVE OVER THE SOUTH AMERICAN
CITY.



WHILE, ON A DARKENED
STREET—

THE KING OF THE
VAMPIRES IS CLAIMING
ANOTHER VICTIM.



HUBBELLO AND MR. JUSTICE
ARRIVE AT THE DEMON'S
LAIR AND AWAIT HIS COMING.



JUST BEFORE THE BREAK
OF DAWN THE FIEND ENTERS



WHO ARE
YOU?
WHERE DID
YOU COME
FROM?

YOU'LL
SOON FIND
OUT WHO
I AM!



HA! HA! HA! ARE YOU FOOL-
ISH ENOUGH TO THINK YOU
CAN PIT YOUR PUNY
STRENGTH AGAINST
ME? HO/HO!



HELPLESS TO AID MR. JUSTICE
BECAUSE VAMPIRES CAN NOT
BATTLE VAMPIRES, HUBBELLO
HUDDLES IN A CORNER OF
THE ROOM AS THE BATTLE
RAGES /





NOTE:

ALTHOUGH IT IS JUST DAWN OVER SOUTH AMERICA IT IS STILL DARK IN NORTH AMERICA, (DUE TO THE THREE HOURS DIFFERENCE IN TIME)--- FURTHERMORE, TIME IN THE SPIRIT WORLD IS A NEGLIGIBLE FACTOR. IT HAS BEEN ONLY A MATTER OF A FEW MINUTES SINCE MR. JUSTICE BEGAN HIS STRANGE ADVENTURE WITH CARLOS HUBBELLO





WHY ARE WE RUNNING? HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN OUR GOLD KNIVES? THEY WILL KILL A GHOST! HURRY! HERE HE COMES!

NOTE: ONLY KNIVES FASHIONED OF PURE GOLD...TAKEN AT THE STROKE OF MIDNIGHT FROM THE TOMB OF THE EGYPTIAN KING ANKHAMAN II... ARE CAPABLE OF KILLING BEINGS OF THE SPIRIT WORLD!



AS THE SPIES LUNGE FOR HIM...MR.JUSTICE'S SPIRIT FORM LEAPS INTO THE AIR...



NOW LET'S SEE WHAT YOUR GOLD KNIVES CAN DO AGAINST HUMAN FISTS!

AND IN A SPLIT-SECOND, HE DESCENDS AS A MORTAL BEING!



MR. JUSTICE! GOOD FOR YOU! HUBBELLO WAS JUST TELLING US YOU WERE AFTER SOME SPIES... OR SOMETHING!



I HAVE ENOUGH EVIDENCE AGAINST THESE MEN TO JAIL THEM FOR LIFE FOR AN ACT OF ESPIONAGE!

AND AS DISTRICT ATTORNEY, I WILL PROSECUTE THEM MYSELF!



NOW THAT THAT'S TAKEN CARE OF, MAYBE I'LL STILL GET A CHANCE TO DANCE WITH YOU!



NOW I SHALL MAKE THE LITTLE SPEECH I POSTPONED... IT SEEMS THAT CERTAIN ALIENS WOULD LIKE TO HAVE RUINED THE TRADE AGREEMENT BETWEEN OUR TWO NATIONS BUT....

MR. JUSTICE APPEARS IN EVERY ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS!

RANG-A-TANG

THE WONDER DOG WITH

Richy THE AMAZING BOY

DURING THE FILMING OF "RIVERFRONT RICHY" STARRING THE AMAZING BOY, THE COMPANY GOES ON LOCATION AT A NEAR-BY BEACH. SUDDENLY, OUT OF THE SKIES, ABOVE THE BLUE PACIFIC, A SWARM OF SCREECHING GULLS DESCENDS UPON THE COMPANY, SINGLING OUT ONE ACTOR UPON WHOM TO FASTEN THEIR NEEDLE-LIKE BILLS AND VICE-LIKE TALONS!





THE GULLS ARE FINALLY DRIVEN AWAY.



THIS MAN IS DEAD! HIS FACE HAS BEEN PICKED AWAY TO THE BONE!

I CAN'T LOOK!



PRETTY TOUGH BREAK FOR YOU, ISN'T IT, SALESNICK? YOU'RE HIS MANAGER, AREN'T YOU?

NOT ANY MORE, I'M NOT!



HOW COME?

I'M TECHNICAL DIRECTOR FOR THE STUDIO. DEVILLE HERE, IS - OR WAS - MANAGING THE POOR GUY!

THAT'S RIGHT, MR. SPEED!



I SEE! WELL I'M AFRAID THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO EXCEPT TO GO BACK TO THE STUDIO!

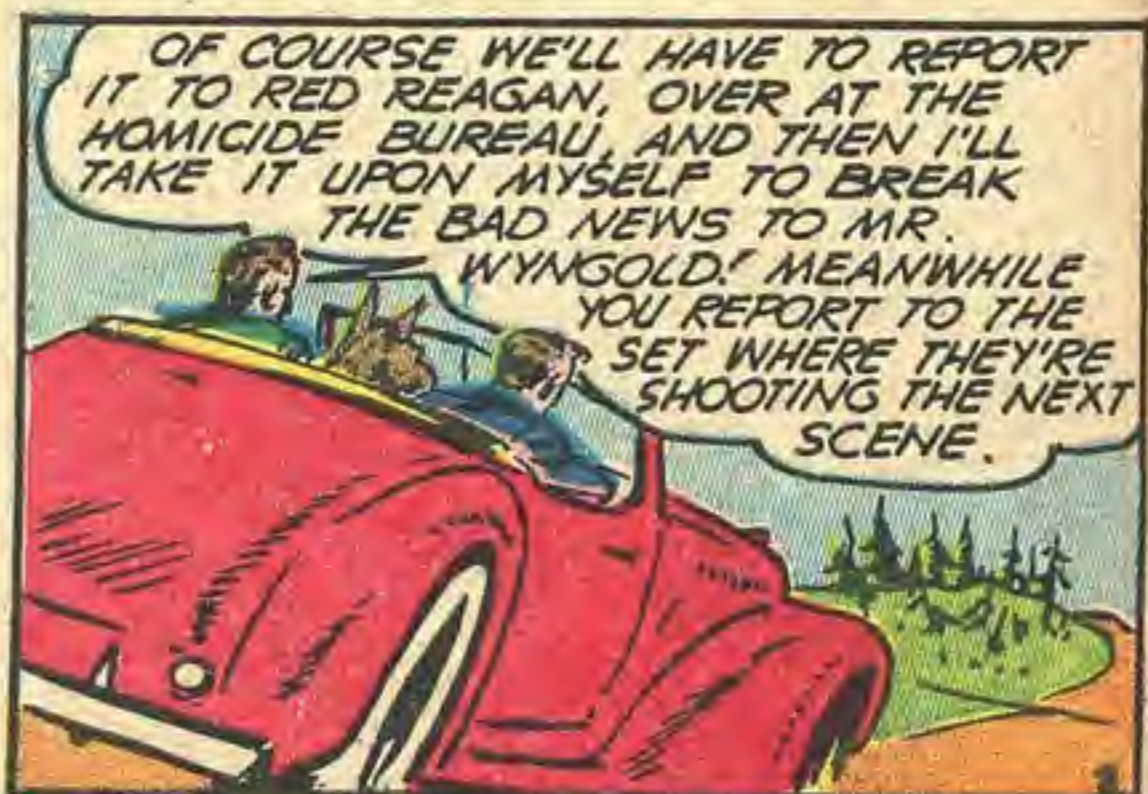


RANG! RICHY-LET'S GO!



GOSH HY! I WONDER WHAT CAUSED THOSE GULLS TO ATTACK HIM?

JUST ONE OF THOSE THINGS WE CAN'T EXPLAIN I GUESS!



OF COURSE WE'LL HAVE TO REPORT IT TO RED REAGAN, OVER AT THE HOMICIDE BUREAU, AND THEN I'LL TAKE IT UPON MYSELF TO BREAK THE BAD NEWS TO MR. WYNGOLD! MEANWHILE YOU REPORT TO THE SET WHERE THEY'RE SHOOTING THE NEXT SCENE.



THE RATS SWARM ALL OVER THE TWO LEAD CHARACTERS!

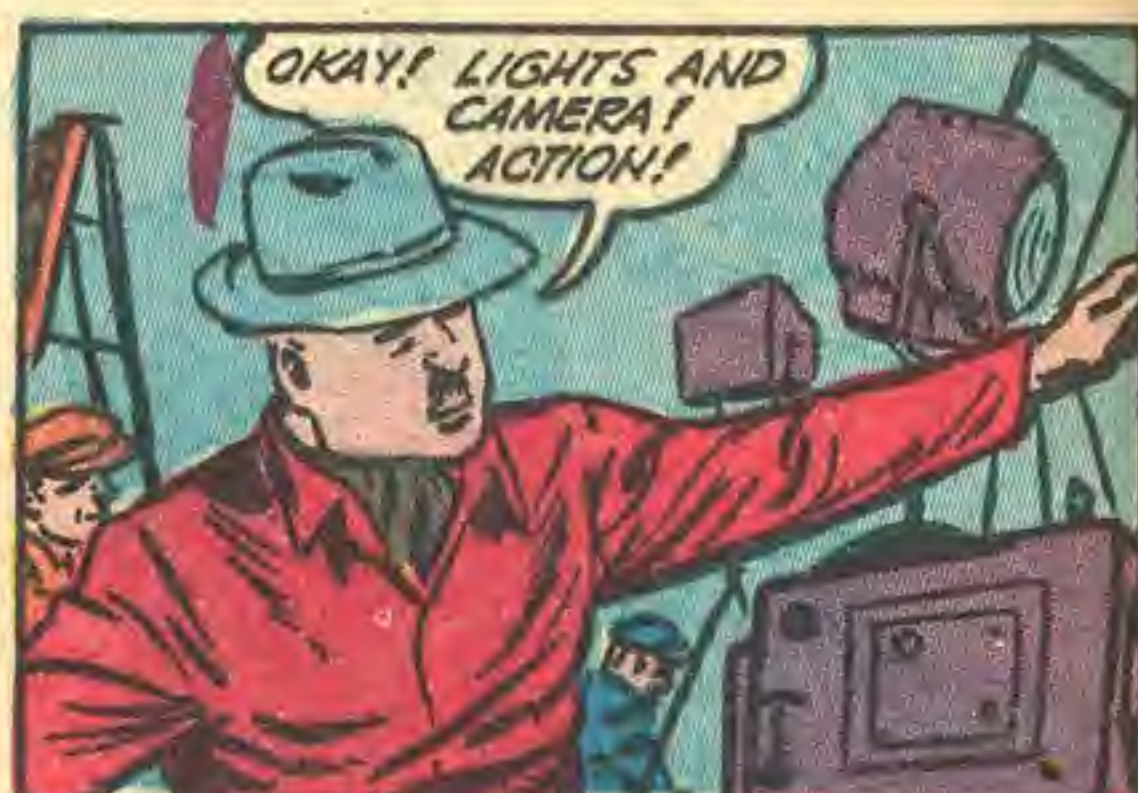


ONCE AGAIN, THE CRIME-BUSTING TRIO RUSHES IN!









RANG HURTTLES HIMSELF TOWARD RICHY...



KNOCKING HIM FROM UNDER THE POISONED CAT!



AS HY RUSHES TO RICHY'S AID, THE CATS SUDDENLY TURN ON HIM-CLAWING FOR HIS HANDS.



THE DETECTIVE RETREATS, GRABBING UP A BUCKET!



AS THE CATS LEAP, HY DUMPS THEM TO THE FLOOR, UNDER THE BUCKET!



THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE!

WHERE'S SALESNICK?



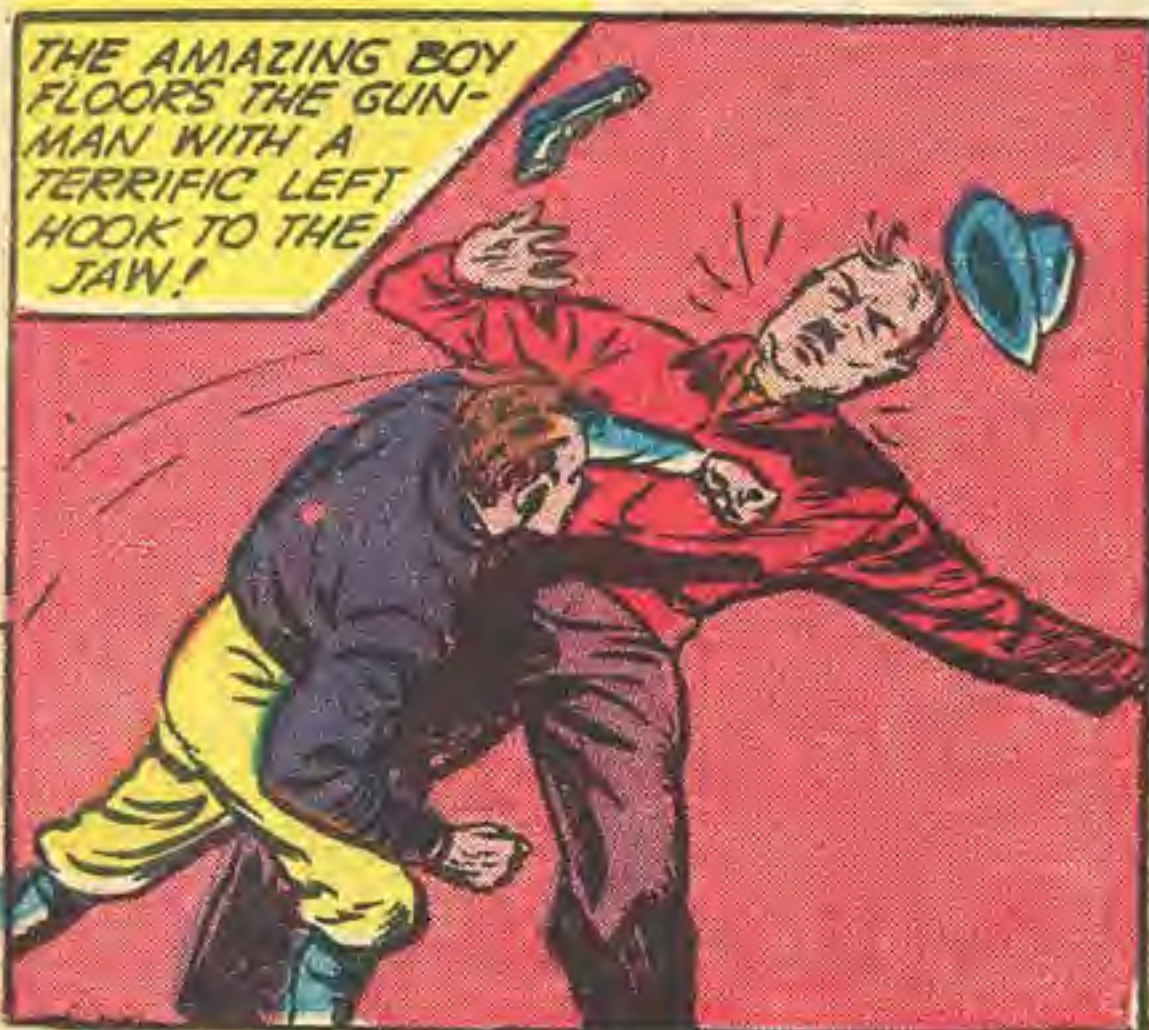
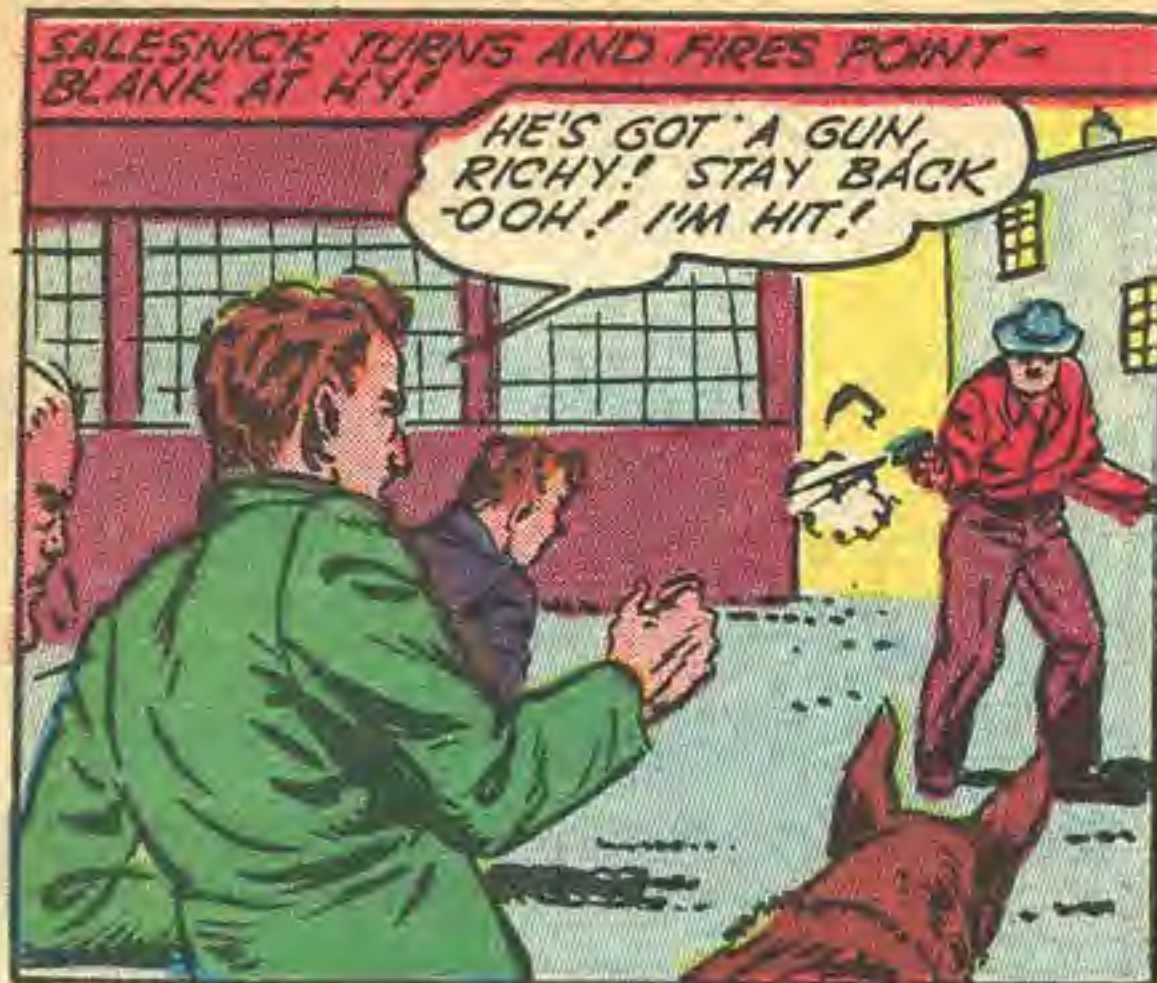
THERE HE GOES, HY!



THE CRIME BUSTERS LEAP INTO ACTION!

AFTER HIM! HE'S THE GUILTY PARTY!







Win This Gas Model PLANE!

23 Prizes Just for NAMING IT

Come on, Kids—win this New Gas Model Airplane by sending us the best name for it. Oh, Boy! Here's your chance to try your skill at naming this speedy little number which has a specially built motor. The very first name you think of may be just the one to win this Airplane for you. So send a name right away.

You will get one of these sleek, fast-flying Model Airplanes if the name you send for it wins First, Second, Third, Fourth, or Fifth Prize. Sixth Prize will be \$10.00; Seventh Prize, \$5.00; Eighth Prize, \$3.00; and then there will be 15 more prizes of \$1.00 each. Duplicate prizes will be awarded in the event of a tie.

The First Name You Think of May Be a Winner

"Speed King" and "High Flier" have been suggested as possible names but you can think of a better one. Look at the picture (for the airplane is exactly like the picture), imagine that you are the proud owner of this model flier, then naming it will be easy. You'll be thrilled at this plane's powerful performance. Yes, Sir! It promises to be a favorite at the big air meets because this Class "A" type plane makes such beautiful flights when it is completed according to instructions. The "199" Megow Motor it has is built for long life and easy running because it comes with a permanently sealed-in crankcase and an extra long bronze bearing.

You can bet this motor really "sings" of power. The plane itself has a "Rite Pitch" propeller—a Flight Timer—and Rubber Wheels. Just place the motor in position! Crank her up! Let her go! And watch her zoom through the air! Any boy or girl, living in the 48 states, may send in a name. This offer closes March 31, 1941, so be prompt! Mail us only ONE airplane name on a penny postal card TODAY. Be sure to sign your full name and address on the card and address it to



MODEL AIRPLANE CLUB, 16 Copper Building, TOPEKA, KANSAS

THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB

MEMBERSHIP

HONOR LEGION

CARE AND TRAINING OF DOGS



EVERYONE loves a dog. That is because down deep inside everyone is kind, and because everyone needs companionship. The old adage "man's best friend is his dog" still holds true.

Do you own a dog? Whether you do or whether you don't, you are entitled to join the RANG-A-TANG CLUB and to become a prospect for charter membership in the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION.

THE purpose of the RANG-A-TANG CLUB is to have a fellowship among dog lovers and dog owners and to promote kindness towards animals. Also, the club wants to help you with any problem concerning your dog. The RANG-A-TANG CLUBS veterinarian, DR. ALEXANDER SLAWSON will furnish to members of the CLUB absolutely free by mail only, information about the care and training of dogs.

The letter below from Leona Lane of 387 E. 14th Street, Brooklyn, New York is an example of the kind of letter that you can write to the RANG-A-TANG CLUB.

Dear Doctor Slawson:

My dog has been sick for a few days. He was just fine before and has lost his pep. He does not respond when I call him the way he used to. He feels very hot to the touch. Last night he coughed up his food. Please tell me how to feed him.

Sincerely yours,

LEONA LANE

How to Join THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB

Fill in the coupon which contains the RANG-A-TANG OATH and mail it to Hy Speed, together with the stamp, to 120 West Schiller.

Members of the RANG-A-TANG CLUB will receive an engraved membership card and a RANG-A-TANG button, as well as a free copy of Dr. Slawson's Bulletin "Highlights On The Health Of Your Dog And Cat" and the privilege of becoming a charter member in the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION. Members will also be entitled to receive by mail only, the professional advice of DR. ALEXANDER SLAWSON, Veterinarian, absolutely free.

DO YOU have any questions on the care and training of your dog? If you are member in the RANG-A-TANG CLUB write to me and ask your question, and have it answered by the CLUB'S licensed registered Doctor of Veterinary Medicine. Merely fill out the questionnaire printed below and enclose it with your letter. As well as a stamped self-addressed envelope. This is important because within three months after I receive your question will not be answered. Address your letter to THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB, 120 West Schiller, New York City.

THE RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION

HOW TO QUALIFY

There are two ways in which you can be admitted as a charter member of the HONOR LEGION.

1st WAY—In keeping with your RANG-A-TANG Oath of membership, write in a letter relating an exceptional deed you performed involving kindness or courage toward any animal, be it dog, cat, horse, bird, or wild life, and you will be eligible to become a charter member in the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION.

A—All letters must be verified to by parent or guardian.

B—All those who become Charter Members will have their names published in the pages of BLUE RIBBON COMICS.

C—Outstanding letters will be published on the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION page.

2nd WAY—Enlist two of your friends as members of the RANG-A-TANG CLUB. Here's how you do it:—

A—Just have them apply for membership to the Club in the same way as you did.

B—Then drop me a postcard giving me their names and addresses.

C—Be sure and write your own name and address on this card so that we can make you a Charter Member of the HONOR LEGION.

Charter members of the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION will receive a beautifully engraved HONOR LEGION diploma, suitable for framing, signed by Dr. Alexander Slawson, Doctor of Veterinary Medicine, the author Joe Blair, the artist Ed. Smalle, Jr. and myself.

Just remember this: it is only necessary to do one of the above two things to obtain Charter Membership in the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION. Go to it.

HY SPEED

120 West Schiller, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Hy Speed

One evening, while on my vacation at my grandmother's home a short distance from Chicago, we heard a noise on the back porch. When we went to investigate, we found a poor, starved dog. My grandmother took it in, and gave it food and a home. This dog has turned out to be a fox hound, and is a wonderful hunter. Recently, she caught a twenty-six pound possum. She is an exceptionally smart dog, has baby brown eyes, and understands everything we say to her.

Russell A. Young

THIS MONTH'S MEMBERSHIP LIST

Dorothy King
52 Jewel Street
Forest Hills, L.I.

Toby Sklar
114 Bay 32nd Street
Bklyn, New York

Lillian Campbell
1007 Douglas Ave.
Egin, Illinois

Erwin Peake
53 Gage Avenue
Union, South Carolina

Jeannette Paytaven
Box #28
Troy, Michigan

Kent Vanderbogat
1561 Dudley Avenue
Utica, New York

Buddy Byers
668 Nineteenth Street
Des Moines, Iowa

Joanne Pierce
3714 Vantage Ave
Studio City, Calif.

My Name
is a Blue Ribbon Comic.
120 West Broadway, New York City

Dear Hy Speed:

Please enroll me as a member of the RANG-A-TANG CLUB. I enclose the money to cover cost of handling. It is understood that I am to receive my membership card and a RANG-A-TANG button.

Name

(PRINT CLEARLY)

Street Address

City and State

OATH

On my honor, I pledge myself to deal kindly with all animals, be they in distress or otherwise. To do a good deed whenever I can. In all places, at all times. I will keep this pledge constantly in my heart and in my mind.

I do so solemnly swear—

Sign name

QUESTIONNAIRE

Print Clearly

NAME ADDRESS BREED OF DOG
SEX OF DOG APPROXIMATE WEIGHT CONDITION OF COAT (HAIR)
EYES NOSE BOWEL FUNCTIONS
OTHER REMARKS

80 BOUIS KAYDE'S SILLY CONN IN 3RD FLOOR

THE

11 3 CENTS 11

EXTRA
SOCIETY GIRL
THOUGHT TO
BE SUICIDE

MARION HARPER
FOUND DEAD IN
HER HOME

BY RANSOM

I'LL EXPOSE
YOU - I WON'T
BE BLACKMAILED
- OHHH!

YOU WON'T
LIVE TO
TALK!

LATE LAST NIGHT
THE BODY OF MISS
MARION HARPER
WAS FOUND IN HER
SWANK PARK AV
APARTMENT.
POLICE THOU
HER DEATH A
SUICIDE BEC
GUN WAS F
IN THE DE
HAND.

AT THE OFFICE OF THE WEEKLY
TATTTLER, A SCANDAL SHEET.....

-WHAT GOOD IS A
DEAD PROSPECT?
MARION HARPER
WAS WORTH
PLENTY!

I HAD TO,
BOSS, SHE
WAS GONNA
TALK!

-ANYWAY, I
STUCK THE
ROD IN HER HAND.
IT'LL LOOK
LIKE SUICIDE!

-IN THE OFFICE OF THE DAILY GLOBE,
PAUL PATTON AND RUTH RANSOM ARE
CONFRONTED BY THEIR EDITOR.....

I TELL YOU, IT'S
MURDER - THIS
WAS UNDER THE
BODY!

HMM! AN
AD FORM FOR
THE TATTTLER!

THAT BLACKMAIL
SHEET! THEY
GET SOME INFO
ABOUT SOMEONE

AND THEN
THREATEN
TO PRINT IT -
IF THE
PROSPECT PAYS
OFF, THEY DON'T
SPILL THE BEANS!

-AND MISS HARPER
WOULDN'T PAY OFF -
I KNOW HOW WE
CAN TRAP THEM!
NOW HERE'S MY
PLAN -

-RUTH UNFOLDS HER
PLAN TO PAUL
AND THE EDITOR

-A FEW DAYS LATER...

PAUL, THEY'VE BITTEN FOR THAT SCANDAL WE FAKED ABOUT MY PAST- THEY WANT \$500!

MAYBE YOU HAD BETTER REFUSE- THEY MEAN BUSINESS!

I DON'T INTEND TO QUIT! AND FURTHERMORE I'M GOING THRU' WITH IT!

I THOUGHT SHE WAS A PHONEY-LET'S GET HER!

THAT'S WHAT I WAS AFRAID OF!

-PAUL HELP-!

STAY PUT, MISTER!

-AT THE OFFICE OF THE TATTLER-

SO, MISS NOSEY, YOU'RE A REPORTER, EH?

WHAT'LL WE DO WITH 'ER?

RACING TO THE OFFICE OF THE TATTLER, PAUL HIDES OUTSIDE A WINDOW AS RUTH IS BROUGHT IN.

I'LL CALL THE BOSS AND LET HIM TAKE CARE OF HER- TAKE HER INSIDE!

HELLO, OPERATOR



BACK AT
THE OFFICES
OF THE
TATTLER



JUST LIKE I'M
TELLIN YA-WHEN
I GOT BACK-HE'S GONE!

SOUNDS FUNNY
TO ME--!

-LIKE I SAY-HE'S ALL
HET UP OVER ME COOLIN'
THAT HARPER DAME!
BUT I TELL HIM I CAN'T
HELP IT!



TH-THE
FOX!

HE'S GOT A
PICTURE,
GET 'IM!

OKAY, FOX
THE PARTY'S
OVER

JUST A LITTLE
TOO CLEVER
THIS TIME
MR FOX!

I GOT,
DARROS
PICTURE AS
YOU ASKED,
BOSS!

CLICK!



MY PICTURE?
-WHAT FOR?

I DON'T-
SAY-?

HE WANTED
TO SEND IT
DOWN SOUTH ON
THAT MURDER RAP!



WAIT-
I-I-!

YOU DIRTY
DOUBLE
CROSSIN'-!



WHAT
A PICTURE!



YOU TOO, FOX— YOU
KNOW TOO MUCH!



- IN THE MEANTIME IN THE
OTHER ROOM.....

I THOUGHT I'D NEVER
GET THEM OFF!



THE FOX!



I GOTTA DO SOMETHING
—I GOTTA DO SOM—!
I GOT IT!



STICK
'EM UP!

WHA—!

BANG!





ATTABOY!
FOX!



NICE WORK, RUTH!
MM-SO THAT'S IT!

THERE'LL BE SOME
PIX AT YOUR HOTEL
TONIGHT-S'LONG!

MUST YOU
ALWAYS RUN
AWAY?

MAYBE NOT ALWAYS,
RUTH RANSOM,
MAYBE NOT ALWAYS!



THESE WERE LEFT
FOR YOU NOT FIFTEEN
MINUTES AGO,
MISS RANSOM

Later



- SO THE BOSS WAS
MARION HARPER'S
HUSBAND, AND HE
TOOK AN EASY WAY
OF GETTING RID
OF HER-!



GET ME MAINE-43-
HELLO PAUL?-I'VE
GOT SOME PIX-!

FROM
THE FOX
I SUPPOSE!
HOW DOES
HE DO IT-?



HE'S A MAN! THAT'S WHY!
AND HE ISN'T AFRAID TO
STICK HIS NOSE WHERE
THERE'S TROUBLE-
LIKE SOME OTHER PARTY
I KNOW-!



DAILY GLOBE
FOX EXPOSES
HARPER SLAYER!

EXCLUSIVE PIX

HAL DARRD
AD MAN
FOR THE
TATTLER
CONFESES

DONT MISS
THE FOX
IN
NEXT MONTH'S
BLUE RIBBON
COMICS

STEVE STACEY

SKY DETECTIVE



ABOARD AN AMERICAN MADE FLYING FORTRESS BEING FERRIED TO CANADA, A FIGURE EMERGES FROM THE DARKNESS AND....

THIS WAS EASY, EH, FRITZ?

YEAH, LET'S HEAD FOR THE FIELD!



THE FLYING FORTRESS ALTERS ITS COURSE!



EXTRA!



AT THE CIVILIAN AERONAUTICS AUTHORITY OFFICE IN WASHINGTON

STEVE, THE PRESIDENT HAS DEMANDED THAT THESE DISAPPEARANCES BE SOLVED! I WANT YOU TO LEAVE FOR CALIFORNIA AND BREAK THIS MYSTERY!

I'LL LEAVE RIGHT AWAY!



LATER I TOLD YOU A THOUSAND TIMES THIS ISN'T A REASONABLE, GANG OF PETTY THIEVES. IT'S TOO DANGEROUS! WHY CAN'T I GO?





I HATED TO LEAVE JOYCE BUT....



ABOARD A LATER PLANE.

HM-M. THOUGHT HE COULD LEAVE ME BEHIND. I'LL SHOW HIM.



THIS IS WHERE THOSE PLANES LEFT BEFORE..... SAY WHAT'S THIS? PILOTS WANTED.. THINK I'LL LOOK INTO THIS.



YOUR PAPERS SEEM TO BE IN ORDER, STONE. YOU'RE HIRED. GO OUT AND TAKE A LOOK AROUND.

THANK YOU, MR. WILSON. I'LL DO THAT.



GOSH, WHAT A SHIP. I'LL BET THIS BABY CAN CAUSE PLENTY OF DAMAGE!

YOU SAID IT. SAY, YOU'RE NEW AIN'T YOU? MY NAME'S ROCKS.



MINE'S STEVE STONE. GLAD TO KNOW YOU.

O.K. STEVE. SAY THE GANG IS GIVING A LITTLE GATHERING THIS EVENING, CAN YA MAKE IT?



I THINK SO..... GULP, WHAT'S SHE DOING HERE?

NOT A BAD LOOK-ER, BRING HER ALONG. IT'LL BE AT THE RED CUP. SO LONG!



JOYCE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? I THOUGHT I-----

DON'T FRET, I'M HERE ANYWAY, WHEN DO WE GET STARTED?



WOMEN. WOMEN. WHAT CREATURES. NOW, LISTEN. I THINK I'M ON SOMETHING HOT, WE ARE GOING TO THE RED CUP TONIGHT!





Corporal COLLINS INFANTRYMAN

AS SLAPSIE
PREPARES
FOR BED,
THE DOOR
SWINGS
OPEN
AND A
FRANTIC
GIRL BURSTS
INTO THE ROOM!

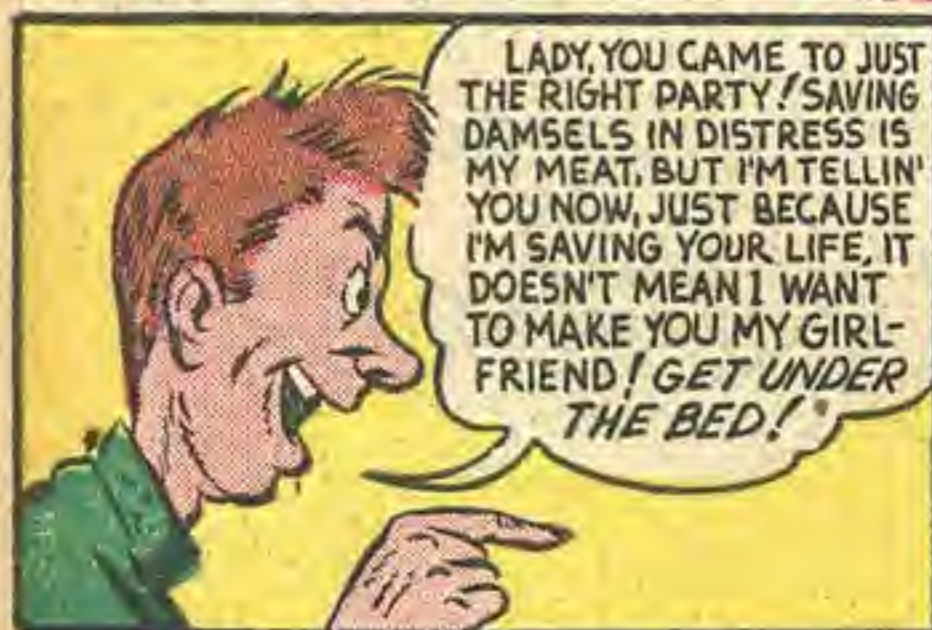


BY BIRO



YOU LOOK SO KIND.. I KNOW I CAN TRUST YOU. THEY'RE AFTER ME-I CAN'T TELL YOU WHO - THEY'LL KILL ME ... AND YOU TOO, IF THEY FIND ME WITH YOU!

HIDE ME, HIDE ME, QUICKLY! THEY'LL BE HERE ANY SECOND--WHEN THEY COME, TELL THEM YOU HAVE NOT SEEN ME. WHERE CAN I HIDE?



LADY, YOU CAME TO JUST THE RIGHT PARTY! SAVING DAMSELS IN DISTRESS IS MY MEAT, BUT I'M TELLIN' YOU NOW, JUST BECAUSE I'M SAVING YOUR LIFE, IT DOESN'T MEAN I WANT TO MAKE YOU MY GIRL-FRIEND! GET UNDER THE BED!



NO, WAIT! THAT'S THE FIRST PLACE THEY'LL LOOK-- IN THE CLOSET, QUICK! NO! THEY'LL LOOK IN THERE, TOO.



I'VE GOT IT--HEY! WHERE ARE YOU? GEE, THAT'S FUNNY--SHE'S DISAPPEARED!



ALL RIGHT: WHERE ISS SHE? IF YOU ARE HIDING HER FROM US VE VILL FIND HER. SO SPEAK, IF YOU VANT TO LIFF LONGER!

SHE? (GULP) YOU MEAN A WOMAN? IN HERE? YA MEAN IT?



VE VILL VASTE NO TIME MIT YOU! SEARCH THE PLACE, IN THE F-FIRST PLACE YOU FELLAS DIDN'T KNOCK--



WISH COLLINS WOULD GET BACK--AND IN THE S-SECOND PLACE YOU WEREN'T INVITED, SO G-GET OUT BEFORE I G-GET M-MAD!









...AND TEN! AND YOU'RE OUT!



THIS BIRD IS SURE A HARD NUT TO CRACK! THIS IS THE SEVENTH TIME I'VE KNOCKED HIM COLD.



STILL WON'T OPEN UP, EH? WELL-HERE WE GO AGAIN!

UGH!



IF YOU DON'T TELL ME WHERE THEY TOOK HIM THIS TIME, START PRAYING!

UGH! DON'T! DON'T HIT ME ANY MORE! UGH! YES, IN BARRELS TO SPUMONA!

IN THE MEANTIME AT THE SPUMONA CONCENTRATION CAMP



NOW, WILL YOU TELL US YOUR GENERAL STAFF'S PLANS?

SLAPSIE ALSO GETS THE BUSINESS, BUT SINCE HE REALLY KNOWS NOTHING, THEY BELIEVE HE'S A TRUE MARTYR, WHO JUST WON'T TURN TRAITOR.

STOP! STOP IT! I CAN'T BEAR IT NO MORE!!



A BRAVE MAN LIKE HIM SHOULD NOT SUFFER SO. INSTEAD, HE WILL SHOOT HIM IN GLORY! MAKE HIM READY!!



I HEARD YOU SCREAM! SUCH COURAGE! I COULD LOVE A MAN LIKE YOU!

CORP WARNED ME ABOUT GETTIN' MIXED UP WITH A SKIRT-NUTS!

Next Morning!



PERMISSION TO PASS, SIR--COFFINS.



WAITA UPA! DEESA BOXA HESA VERY HEAVY.

VE TRY D'ODDER WAN



WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!

DEESA ONE ISA NOTA SO HEAVY--WATSA MATA?



DEESA WANA ISA NOT WEIGH SO MUCHA NO MORE, ATSA VERA FONNY

ATSA VERY FONNY!

I'VE GOT TO LOCATE SLAPSIE.



WHOSA GOES DERE? FRIEND OR FOE?



FOE! WHAT ABOUT IT?



I WANT TO SEE THE BIG BOSS... AND HERE HE IS!



ORDERLY! COME, GIVE A HAND!

YES, MAJOR



COMING, MAJOR



NOT SO TIGHT, ORDERLY! HEY-WAIT! NO- OH! OH, UH-HUH--

SO THE GREAT MAJOR BOBONI WEARS A CORSET!



GOLLY, THEY'RE MARCHING SLAPSIE OUT TO BE SHOT

PASTA FOOSOLA! HALPA, IT'S A HOT-A



SNAP!

I WISH I HAD MORE TIME TO LAUGH. PUT THIS ON AND COME ALONG WITH ME!



COMPANY, HALT! DO YOU HAVA ANY LAST REQUESTA BEFORE WE-ER-AHEM--

YES! WE'D LIKE TO TAKE A MEDITERRANEAN CRUISE!



SHOULDER ARMS! READY!

AND I DIDN'T EVEN HAVE A CHANCE TO SAY GOOD-BYE TO THE CORP.. SNIFF--O, WELL, WE ALL HAVE TO GO SOMETIME--MIGHT AS WELL BE NOW!

TELL THEM NOT TO FIRE / THE ITALIAN ASSOCIATED PRESS REPRESENTATIVE IS A FRIEND OF MINE, I MIGHT TELL HIM ABOUT A CORSET ON A CERTAIN MAJOR



AND BESIDES, I'D SHOOT YOU DEAD IF YOU DON'T! NOW TELL THEM TO DROP THEIR GUNS

DROP YOUR GUNS!

YOU HEARD THE MAJOR, DROPA DEM!



DON'T TRY ANY FUNNY STUFF- I CAN SHOOT

DON'T LOOK NOW! BUT I THINK WE'VE MET BEFORE!

COLLINS! YEAAAH! WHOOPEE

NOT TOO HARD, SLAPSIE. WE WANT THEM ALIVE!

HOW'S THIS, CORP? JUST A LOVE TAP!

WITH THE MAJOR AND THE FIRING SQUAD TIED UP COLLINS AND SLAPSIE GO TO WORK ON THE REST OF THE CAMP!



MAKE 'EM RUN FASTER, CORP! IT'S MORE SPORTING.

STOP! CEASE! HALT!

LOOK OUT BELOW! Tsk! Tsk! CAN'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU!

CLANG

WELL I GUESS THAT CLEANS UP THE LOT! THE GAL IS TYING 'EM UP!

C'MON! WE'LL FREE THE PRISONERS



YOU'RE FREE MEN NOW, AND WILL HAVE TO SHIFT FOR YOURSELVES! WHAT'S UP, NOW?

HEY, CORP! HEY, CORP!

STOP MUMBLING- WHAT IS IT?

MAYBE I'M DREAMING- COME SEE!

WELL, I'LL BE A MONKEY'S UNCLE! OF ALL THE... I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!!

HA! HA! HA! HE HE! HA HA! HA! HE! HE! HE!



IMAGINE, YOU COMING ALL THE WAY HERE TO SAVE US! ARE WE GLAD TO SEE YOU? A REAL PAL! THAT'S WHAT YOU ARE! HURRY AND LET US OUT!

LET YOU OUT!??!

H'YA SLAPSIE, OL PAL! LONG TIME NO SEE!

LISTEN, BOYLE! IF YOU WANT TO GET OUT, YOU'LL HAVE TO GO DOWN AND GET THE KEYS! MAYBE YOU'VE FORGOTTEN ABOUT THAT ONE LITTLE RED CROSS TRAIN INCIDENT! SO LONG, YOU APE!

WHY- YOU- WHEN I BUST OUT OF HERE, YOU RAT, I'LL SLAP YOU FROM HERE TO FRISCO!

AN' THAT GOES FOR ME!

GEE, CORP, DON'T YOU THINK WE MIGHT HAVE GONE A LITTLE TOO FAR? LEAVING THEM THERE TO BE SHOT!

THE SAP THINKS HE'S LOCKED IN- ACTUALLY HE'S NOT! I OPENED THE MAIN CELL BLOCK BEFORE I EVEN SAW HIM!



WITH THE PRISONERS SAFE IN THE VENTILATED COFFINS, ONCE AGAIN WE LEAVE CORPORAL COLLINS TILL NEXT MONTH!

2 lead STORIES in each MAGAZINE

THE **BLACK HOOD**



THE **Wizard**
WITH
ROY THE SUPER-BOY



TOP-NOTCH

ON SALE ABOUT THE 10TH OF EVERY MONTH *comics*

THE **SHIELD**
DUSTY
THE SPECTACULAR
BOY DETECTIVE



DANNY
IN
WONDERLAND



PEP



ON SALE ABOUT THE 15TH OF EVERY MONTH

STEEL
STERLING
MAN OF STEEL



DICKY
IN THE

MAGIC FOREST



ZIP
COMICS

ON SALE ABOUT
THE 25TH OF EVERY MONTH

RANG-A-TANG
THE WONDER DOG



WITH *Richy*
THE AMAZING BOY



MR. JUSTICE



BLUE RIBBON



COMICS



ON SALE ABOUT THE 30TH OF EVERY MONTH

ALSO RINGING THE BELL ARE THESE FAVORITES..... SERGEANT BOYLE, BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND YARD, THE COMET, KAYO WARD, THE FIREFLY, BOB PHANTOM, THE FOX, TY-GOR, THE GREEN FALCON, CAPTAIN VALOR, ZAMBINI, CORPORAL COLLINS, AND OTHERS.





IS TY-GOR HERE?

WHY, OF COURSE!
HE'S RIGHT HERE,
SEE HIM?



TY-GOR THINKS THE TRUANT OFFICER
IS STILL AFTER HIM....

!!



TY GOR! TY GOR!
NO! NO! NO!



HEY! COME
BACK! I'M
NOT AFTER
YOU!



HE'S TRYING TO
GET OUT THE
WINDOW!



YIP!



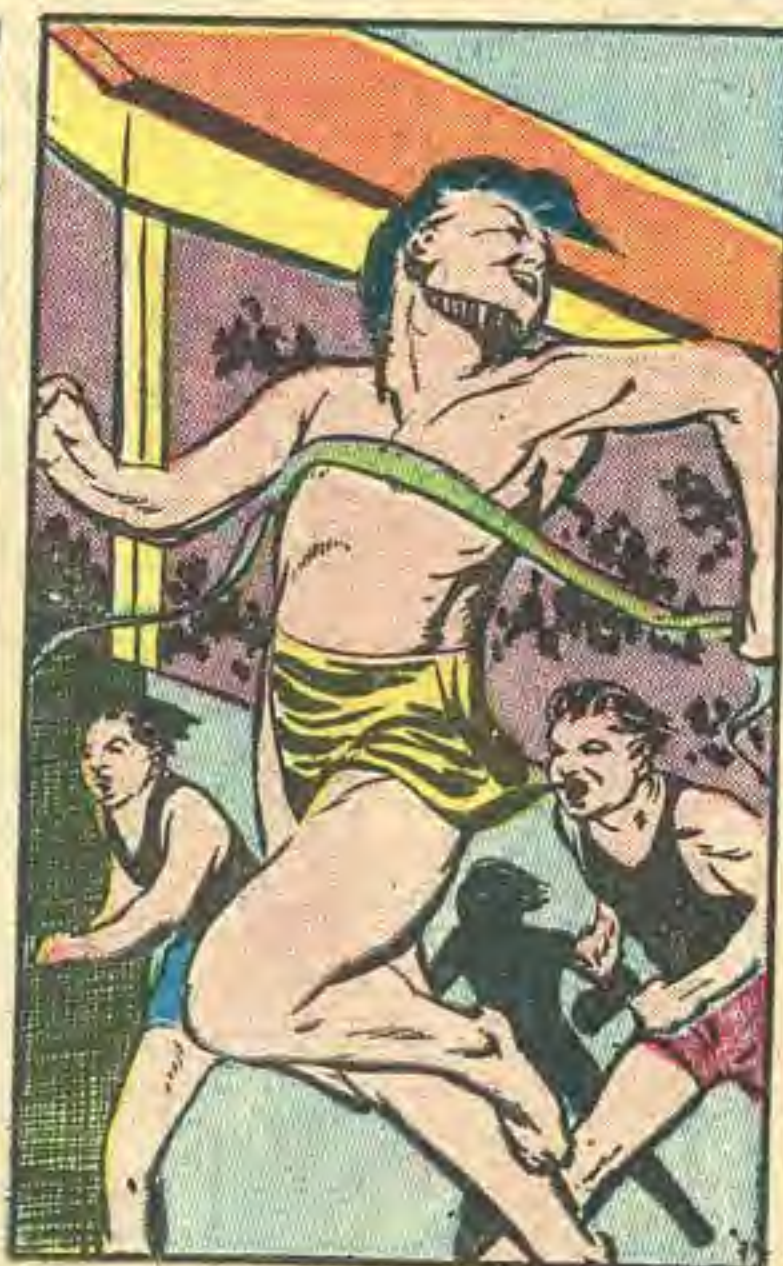
HE'LL BE KILLED!
I CAN'T BEAR TO LOOK!

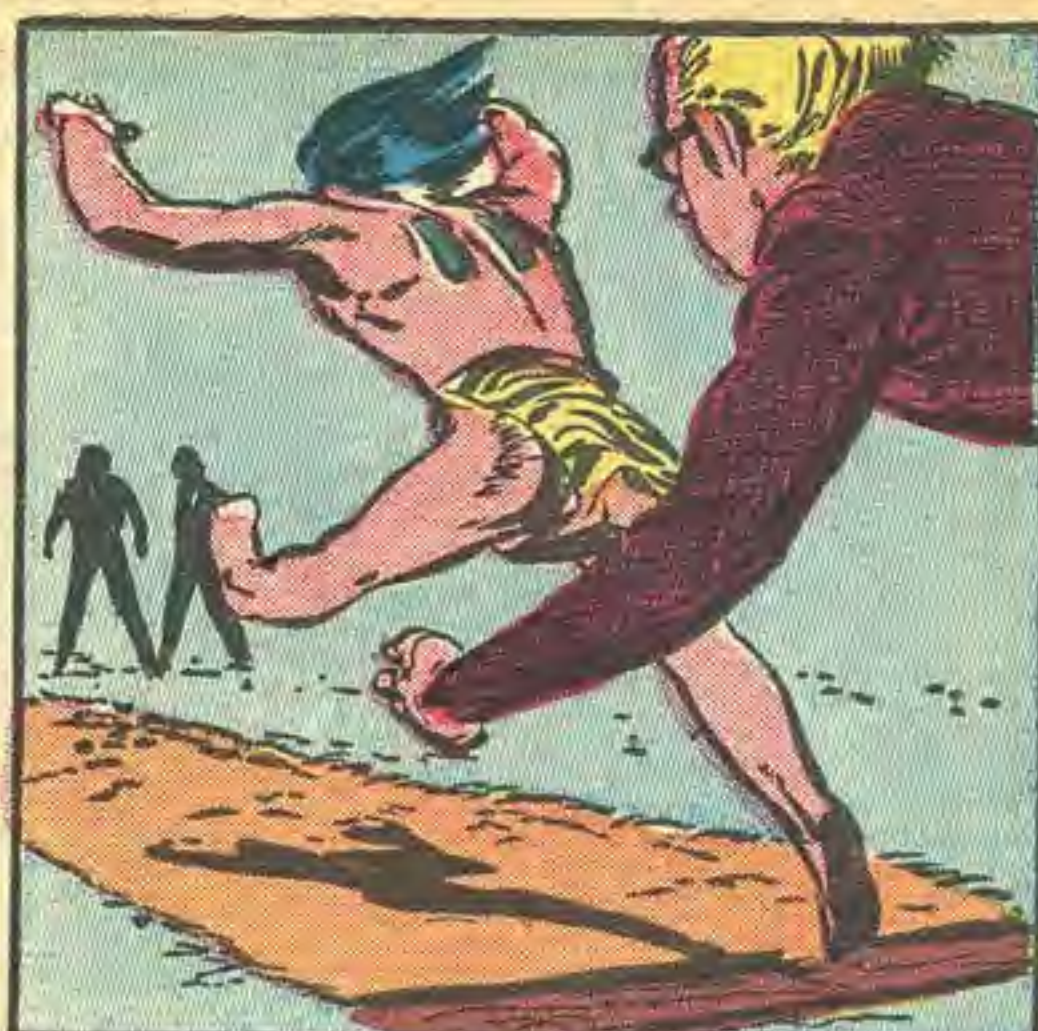
HE'S NOT HURT!
HE LANDED ON
HIS FEET....



WELL, HERE I GO
AGAIN! RIGHT BACK
WHERE I STARTED!









DOC STRONG

AND THE ISLE OF RIGHT

IT IS THE YEAR 2040.... DOC STRONG HAS BEEN TAKEN PRISONER BY THE BARBARIAN HORDES, LED BY TEENA, SECOND IN COMMAND TO RITTER, AND IS BEING BROUGHT TO THE LAIR OF THE SAVAGE LEADER OF THE BARBARIANS!

MEANWHILE, ON THE ISLE OF RIGHT.....

THERE! WE'VE LOCATED THEM ON THE TELE-VISER!

LOOK! IT'S DOC ALL RIGHT!



I'M GETTING SOME OF YOUR MARTIANS! I'M GOING AFTER DOC!

COUNT ME IN ON THIS!

I THINK I'LL BE MORE USEFUL RIGHT HERE!



WE SHOULD REACH DOC IN LESS THAN AN HOUR!



IN HIS LABORATORY INSIDE THE HEAD OF THE MARTIAN KING, STINKY PLANS HIS RESCUE OF DOC STRONG

THIS TELEVISION PROJECTOR SHOULD DO THE TRICK... IF I FIND THE RIGHT RANGE!



SUDDENLY THE PHOTO-IMAGE OF THE MARTIAN KING APPEARS ABOARD TEENA'S GALLEON!

GOOD BOY, STINKY!
I DON'T KNOW HOW
YOU DID IT, BUT
IT'S ALL RIGHT
WITH ME!

NOW WITH A LITTLE
ROOM TO WORK IN,
BREAKING MY BONDS
SHOULDN'T BE TOO
HARD!

SO FAR, SO GOOD—
NOW I'LL TRY A
LITTLE OF
THIS!

WIND
REVERSER

AS THE GALLEON DRAWS TO A HALT...
WHAT EVIL MAGIC IS
THIS THAT DRAWS
THE WIND FROM OUR
SAILS!

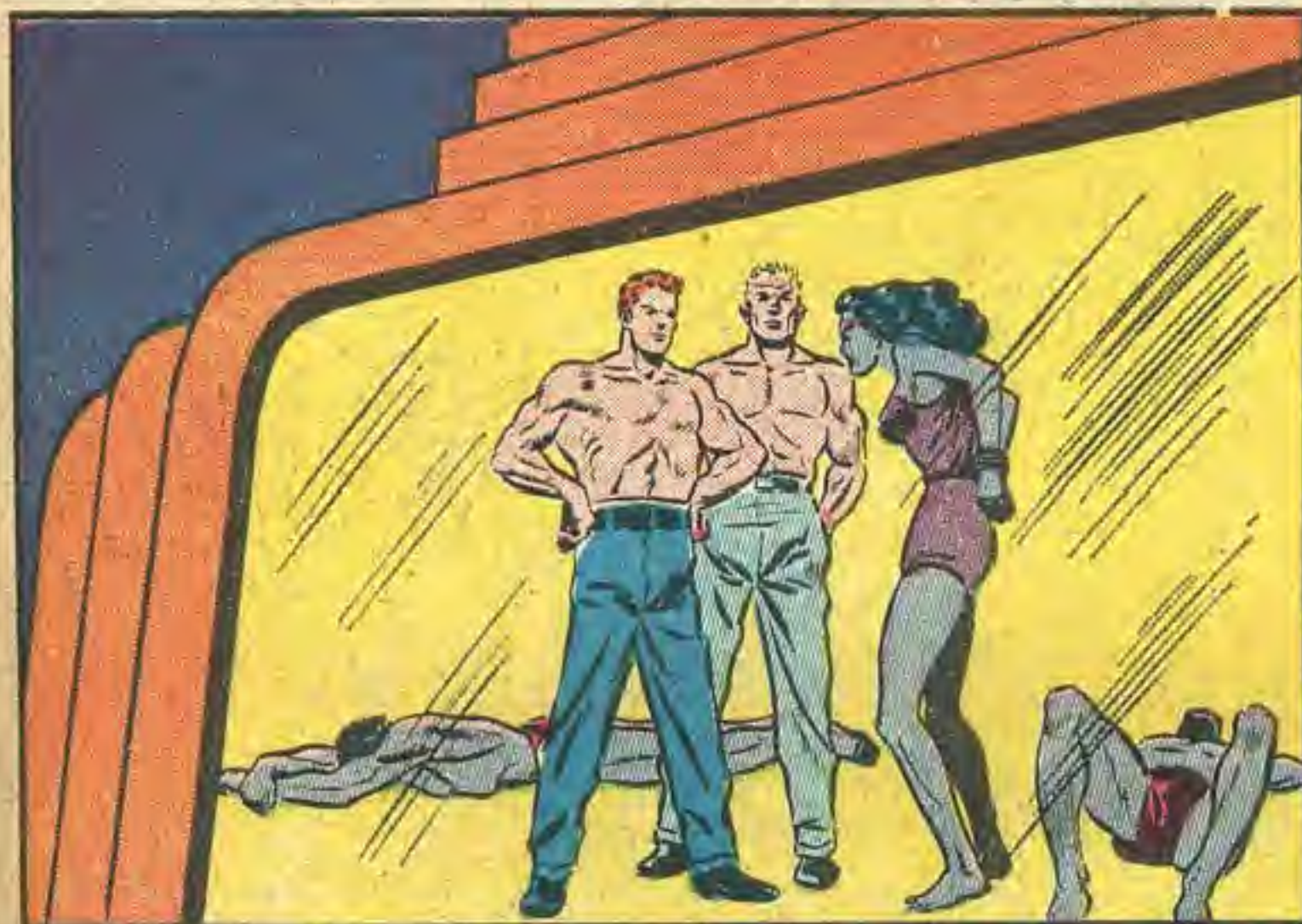
MAGIC OF MY MAKING!
...AND HERE'S SOME
MORE!

KILL HIM! WITH DOC
STRONG DEAD, HIS
MAGIC WILL
DIE ALSO!

TAKEN COMPLETELY BY SURPRISE THE BAR-
BARIANS ARE NO MATCH FOR THE RAIDERS!

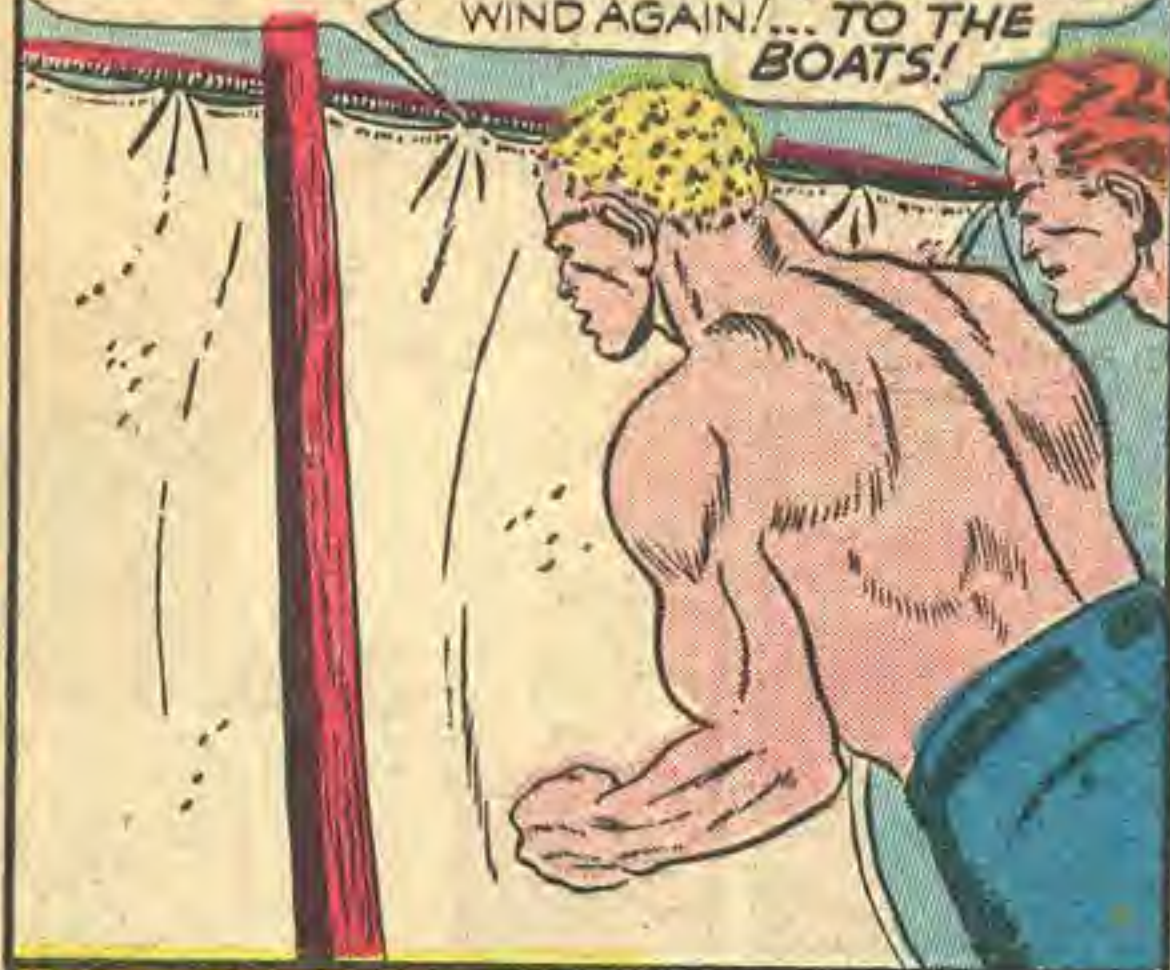
STAY WITH 'EM, DOC!
YOU GOT RE-
INFORCEMENTS!

I WAS NEVER
SO GLAD TO SEE
ANYBODY IN ALL
MY LIFE!



HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON?

IT'S RITTER! HE'S DONE SOMETHING TO START THE WIND AGAIN! ... TO THE BOATS!



IT'S NO USE! IT WON'T GO!

STUYVESANT! HE'S WORKING WITH RITTER! HE'S DISABLED ALL OUR MOTORS!



BACK ON THE ISLE OF RIGHT, STINKY IS TAKEN BY SURPRISE!

OHO, SO HE WANTS TO PLAY! WHAT'S THAT?



WITH THE SHUTTING OFF OF ALL POWER, THE MARTIAN KING COLLAPSES TO THE GROUND!



NOW WE HAVE GOT TROUBLE!



MEANWHILE... RITTER AND HIS MEN RUSH TO THE RESCUE OF TEENA!

TO THE BOATS! DEATH TO DOC STRONG!



SUPPOSE THEY'RE TOO WELL ARMED? HOW WILL WE GET BACK?

YOU NEED NOT WORRY! IF THAT HAPPENS, YOU WON'T COME BACK!



BUT DOC IS FAR FROM
BEING BEATEN....

GATHER ALL THE
OLD RAGS AND
CLOTH YOU
CAN!

THE BARBARIANS'
CLOTHES! ...WHAT
ABOUT THEIR
OWNERS?

OH, THEY SWIM
BETTER WITHOUT 'EM!
I TOSSED 'EM IN!

THESE MOTORS WON'T WORK
BECAUSE STUYVESANT PRO-
BABLY SET UP AN ELECTRO-
MAGNETIC FIELD! NOW IF I
CAN INSULATE THE MOTOR!

THERE'S A BARBARIAN
SHIP COMING THIS
WAY!

IF THIS WORKS
WE'LL BE READY
FOR 'EM!

IF IT
DOESN'T?

WE'D BETTER
BE READY
FOR 'EM!

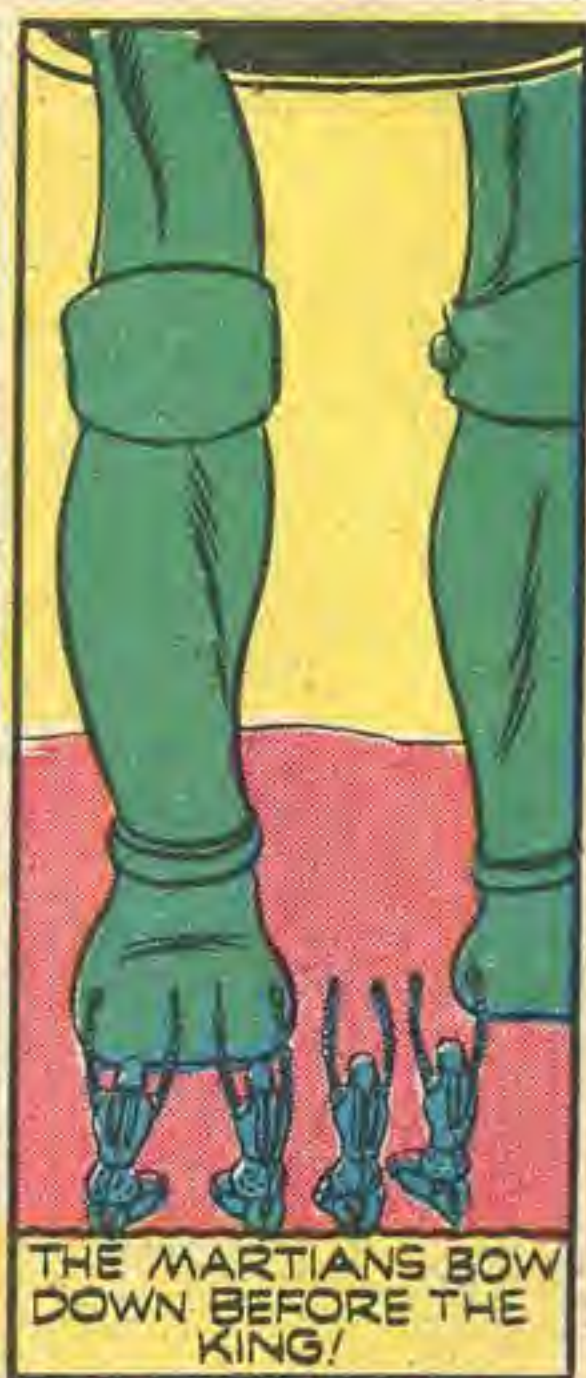
DOC STRONG TURNS ON THE IGNITION
AND...

RITTER!
HERE WE
COME!

HOORAY!
IT WORKS!

WHAT ARE
YOU GOING
TO DO?

THESE MARTIAN
BOATS ARE ALL
LOADED WITH EX-
PLOSIONS...JUST
WATCH!

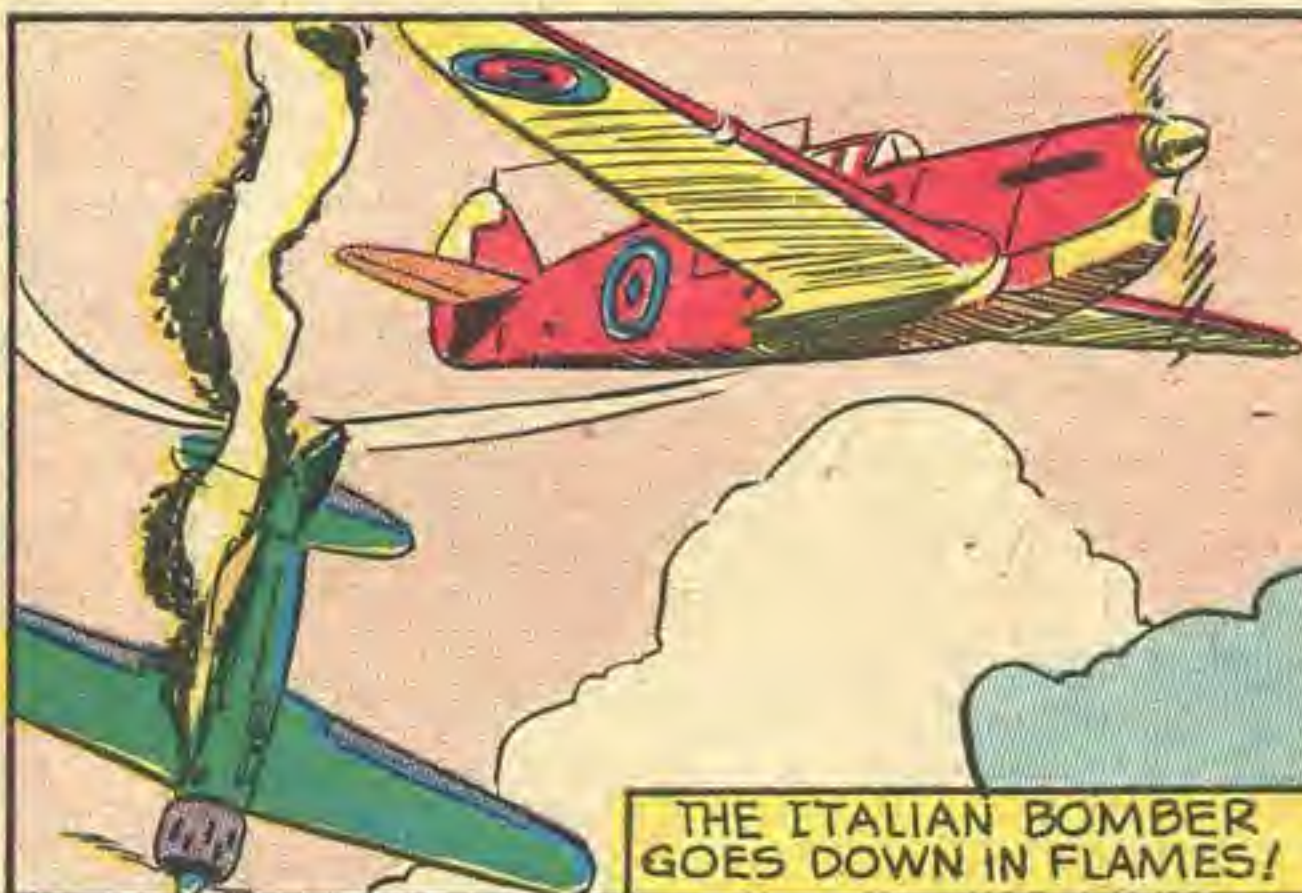


LOOP LOGAN

Air Ace

LOOP LOGAN IS FIGHTING WITH THE BRITISH FORCES IN EGYPT, PUSHING THE ITALIANS BACK INTO LIBYA... LOOP IS IN THE MIDST OF A DOG-FIGHT OVER ITALIAN TERRITORY....

LOGAN TRAINS HIS GUNS ON AN ENEMY SHIP, WHILE CLATRA - HIS FAITHFUL EGYPTIAN BOY - ACTS AS OBSERVER!



THE ITALIAN BOMBER GOES DOWN IN FLAMES!

BUT THE ITALIAN GROUND FORCES DRIVE OFF THE BRITISH RAIDERS.



WELL, I GUESS THAT POSITION IS TOO TOUGH TO OVERCOME! WE'LL SCUD FOR HOME - THERE'S ALWAYS ANOTHER DAY - AND MAYBE A BETTER WAY TO ATTACK THEM!



LOOP LEADS HIS SQUADRON TOWARDS HOME"



WHEN A LONE ITALIAN "CAPRONI" BOMBER APPEARS!



SURROUND THE BOMBER AND SIGNAL IT TO COME WITH US!



AT LOGAN'S COMMAND, THE SQUADRON BREAKS FORMATION.



THEY SURROUND THE CAPRONI AND ESCORT IT TOWARDS THEIR BASE.



THE BOMBER'S CREW IS TAKEN PRISONER.



NICE WORK LOGAN! WHAT DO WE DO WITH THE BOMBER NOW? PUT IT IN OUR TROPHY ROOM?

I THINK I MIGHT HAVE A BETTER IDEA THAN THAT!

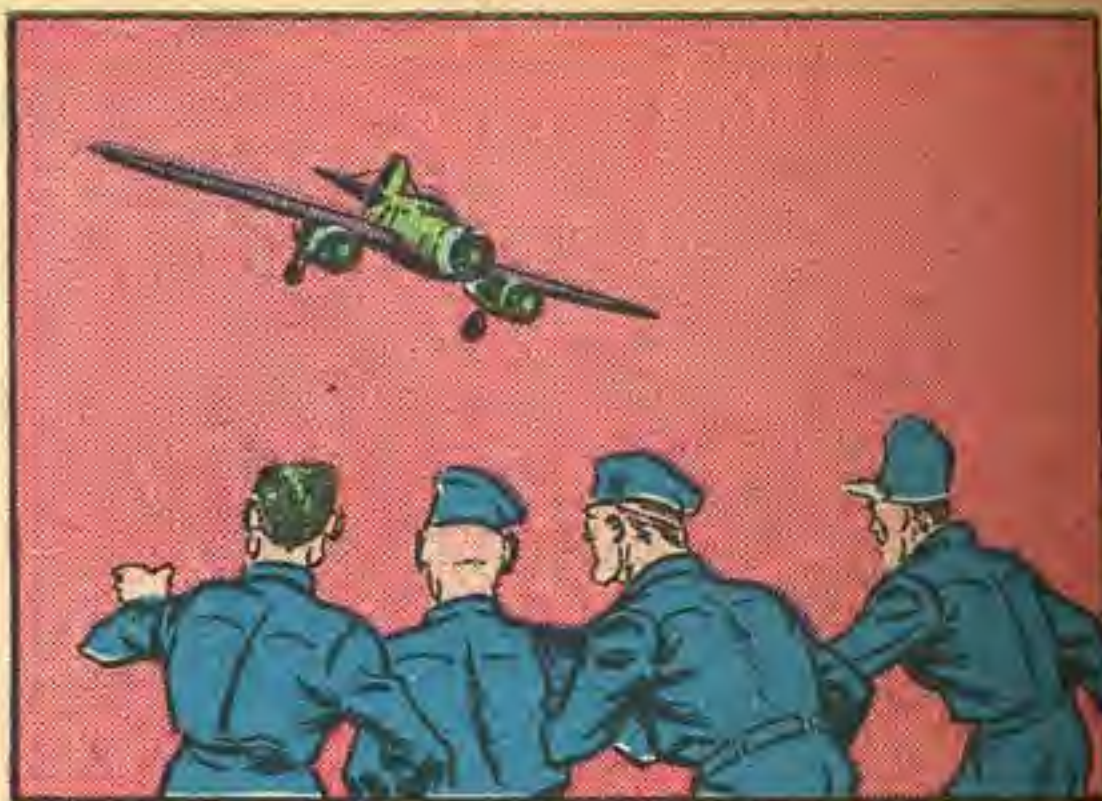




AT THE ITALIAN BASE -
SOMETIME LATER...



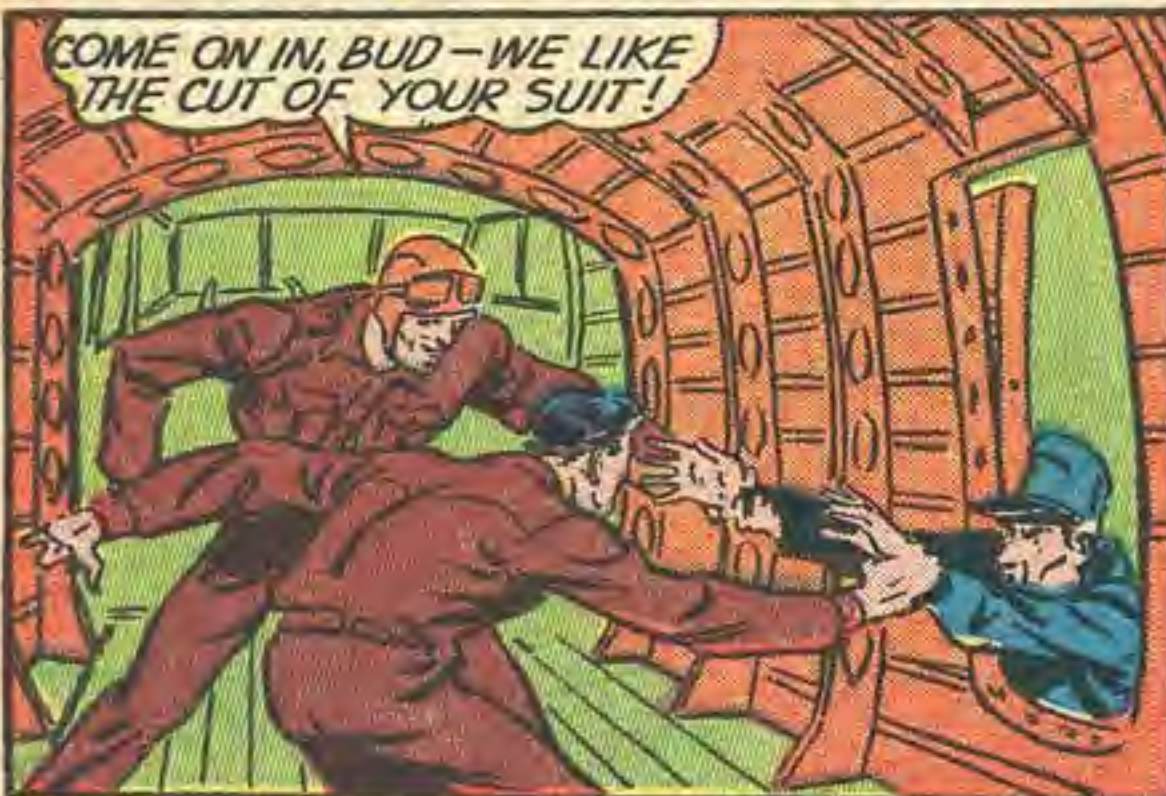
BOMBER
COMING BACK!
MUST HAVE
HAD ENGINE
TROUBLE!



LOGAN CLIMBS
OUT OF THE
SHIP!



TURN AROUND, BUD!
AND DON'T PUT UP
YOUR HANDS! TELL
YOUR BUDDIES HERE
TO KEEP QUIET OR
I'LL DRILL YOU ON
THE SPOT!



COME ON IN, BUD - WE LIKE
THE CUT OF YOUR SUIT!



I HOPE WE
DON'T GET ANY
COOTIES FROM
THESE DUDS!

LOGAN'S MEN QUICKLY DON THE UNIFORMS
OF THE ITALIANS.



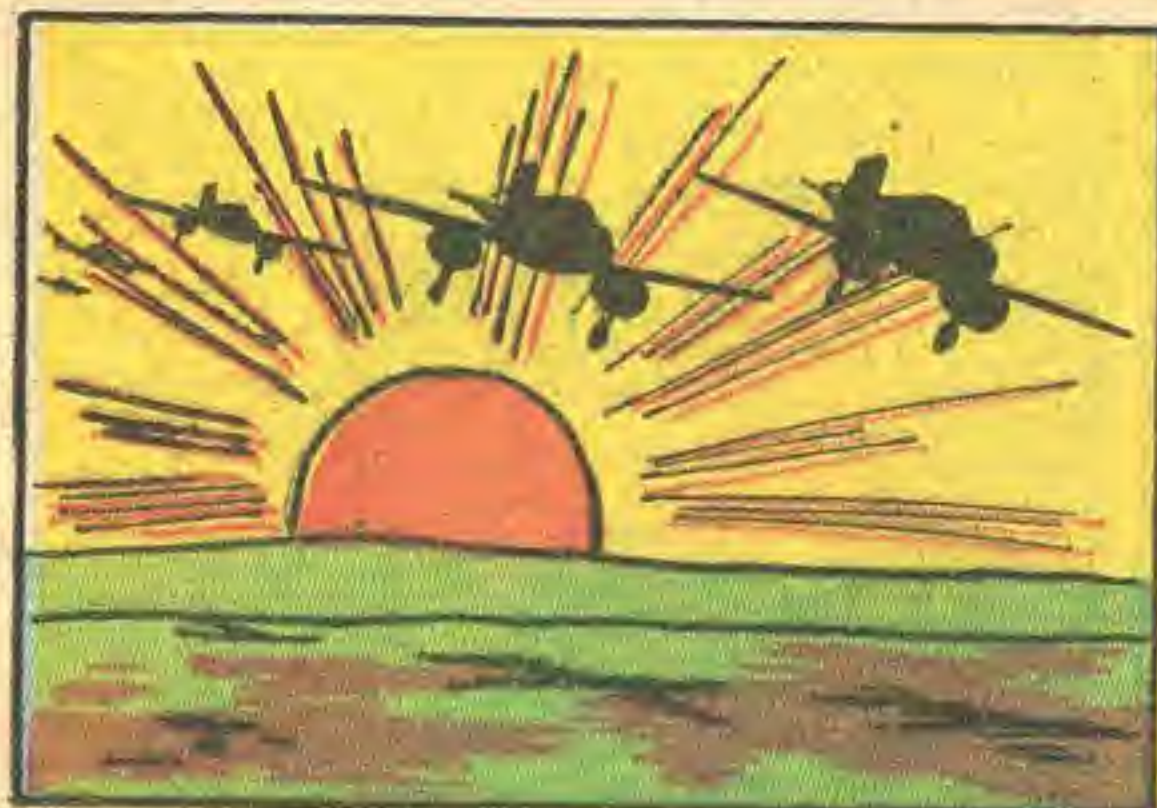
A MOMENT LATER

OKAY! WE'RE GOING TO
THE COMMANDER'S
SHACK SO LET ME DO
THE TALKING! I PICKED UP
SOME ITALIAN IN THE LIDO
RESTAURANT
BACK IN NEW
YORK!



VIVE IL DUCE!
I WISH A WORD
WITH THE
COMMANDANT!





.....AND A SHAMBLES RESULTS!



6
LOOP
LOGAN
RIDES
THE
WAR-TORN
SKIES
OF
THE
EASTERN
HEMI-
SPHERE
IN
NEXT
MONTH'S
BLUE
RIBBON
COMICS!

THE DOCTOR DRUMS UP BUSINESS

DR. JOHN "DROPKICK" MURPHY is the "Golden Boy" of wrestling. With very blonde hair smiling Irish eyes and a classic Celtic profile, he is in a class by himself among the present catch-as-catch-canners.

Murphy is a beautiful athlete in action. He combines grace, speed, ring generalship, and all the tricks and acrobatics that make up the modern wrestler. The sobriquet of "Dropkick" was tagged to his name almost from the day he started grappling, because of his great use of the dropkick as a means of offense and defense.

While the title of "Dropkick" was a nickname prefaced to the Irish lad's name by the fans, he comes by the Doctor title through his own studious efforts. John E. Murphy, M.D., to give him his proper title, is a full-fledged physician, a graduate of the Middlesex College of Medicine and Surgery in Boston, Mass.

Doc Murphy is a lover of all sports. He was a star athlete at St. Anselm's preparatory school, and later further distinguished himself in sport when he entered the U. of Alabama, where he studied for two years.

At the termination of his schooling, life, and its converse problems, faced our young hero. Not endowed with too much of this world's goods, he weighed the problem of his medical studies, the years of hard work ahead with no remuneration, before he

could be admitted to the honorable profession of medicine.

Wrestling was the only opening he saw which might solve the problem. Being a strong-willed young man, Murphy temporarily forgot his dream about being a doctor and set to work to earn a living. He knew he could wrestle, perhaps better than most men his weight, but it was not so easy to get employment grappling professionally. Other wrestlers with reputations were getting all the work with only an occasional match being thrown to Murphy.

Feeling that if he was ever to get any place in the rassling world he would have to think up something original, Murphy put his thought processes into action. After trying this and that, he finally conceived the idea of introducing a specialized type of hold, which if successful would catapult him into the limelight. For months he devoted all his time to the gym, learning, speeding up, and practicing the "dropkick" which has made him famous.

Murphy has licked everyone he has been called upon to meet, and the only reason he is not the wrestling champion of the world is that there are twenty claimants for that title, and not one of them will give the Doc a chance at his little portion of the title, shady as that claim may be.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933

Of Blue Ribbon Comics, published monthly at St. Louis, Mo., for October 1st, 1940.

State of New York
County of New York }

Before me, a Notary Public, in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Louis H. Silberkleit, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the publisher of the Blue Ribbon Comics and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:

Publisher, Louis H. Silberkleit, 160 West Broadway, N. Y., N. Y.; Editor, Abner J. Sundell, 160 West Broadway, N. Y., N. Y.; Managing Editor, Abner J. Sundell, 160 West Broadway, N. Y., N. Y.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.)

M. L. J. Magazines, Inc., 160 West Broadway, N. Y., N. Y.; Louis H. Silberkleit, 160 West Broadway, N. Y., N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the twelve months preceding the date shown above is— (This information is required from daily publications only.)

LOUIS H. SILBERKLEIT

(Signature of Publisher)

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 1st day of October, 1940. Maurice Coyne (My commission expires March 30, 1942). Notary Public, Bronx Co. No. 104, Reg. No. 10-C-42; Cert. filed in N. Y. Co. No. 162, Reg. No. 2-C-143; Cert. filed in Kings Co. (SEAL) No. 146, Reg. No. 2113

YOUR TREACHEROUS KING JOHN
HAS BROKEN HIS LAST TREATY!...
YOU MAY RETURN AND TELL
HIM THAT SPAIN DECLARES WAR
UPON ENGLAND!



B.. BUT...
YOUR MAJESTY!

ENGLAND'S AMBASSADOR
TO SPAIN IS ONE DAY
SUMMONED TO THE PALACE
BY THE SPANISH KING!

WHILE AT THAT
MOMENT IN
ENGLAND,
JOHN'S TAX
COLLECTORS
ARE BUSY AT
THEIR FAVORITE
HOBBY -
BEATING PEAS-
ANTS WHO
ARE UNABLE
TO PAY!

NONE OF YOUR EXCUSES,
YOU LAZY LOOTS!



ALWAYS WHINING ABOUT
YOUR POVERTY!...
HERE'S SOME-
THING TO
REALLY WHINE
ABOUT!



THE GREEN FALCON AND HIS FOLLOWERS,
AND TINY, APPEAR

COME HERE
YOU BRAVE
SOLDIERS!

WELL DONE,
TINY!



LAY INTO THEM,
JOLLY!

HA, HA!

THEY SHALL
EAT FROM
A SHELF
FOR A LONG
TIME!



JUST THEN, SOLDIERS WHO HAVE BEEN IN HIDING ALL THE WHILE AWAIT- THE FALCON'S EXPECTED APPEARANCE, STORM IN HEADED BY SIR BOLTYN THE FALCON'S ARCH FOE!

THEY FELL FOR MY TRAP!.... THIS TIME THEY SHALL NOT ESCAPE!



A BLOODY BATTLE ENSUES!



LAY DOWN YOUR ARMS, FALCON, AND I WILL SPARE YOUR FRIENDS! IT'S ONLY YOU I WANT- ALIVE!



I ACCEPT YOUR BARGAIN, SIR BOLTYN! NOW LET MY FRIENDS GO FREE!

FALCON! YOU SHOULD NOT HAVE DONE IT!



SIR BOLTYN DISPLAYS A NEW BRAND OF TREACHERY!

FOOL! YOU DID NOT THINK I WOULD ALLOW YOUR CUT THROATS TO SLIP FROM MY GRASP! HA, HA! I SHALL SEE YOU ALL HANGED! TAKE THEM AWAY, MEN!



BOLTYN REPORTS TO JOHN!

I HAVE JUST CAPTURED THE FALCON AND HIS HENCHMEN, YOUR MAJESTY!

EXCELLENT!



COME! WE'LL LOSE NO TIME HANGING THEM! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO THIS FOR A LONG TIME!

AYE! THIS WAY, SIRE!



HA, HA! SAY YOUR PRAYERS, SCUM! NO LONGER SHALL YOU BE THORNS IN MY SIDE!







THE SPANISH FLEET HAS BEEN SIGHTED, FALCON!

ANY FURTHER INSTRUCTIONS?

NO, TINY AND JOLLY! JUST SEE TO IT THAT YOUR DIVISIONS RESPOND WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL!

CLOSER AND CLOSER TO DOVER'S CHALK CLIFFS COMES THE SPANISH ARMADA

ALL RIGHT, LADS! FIRE YOUR BARRELS!

ON THE FLAGSHIP OF THE SPANISH FLEET!

SOON, WE REACH ENGLAND! IT SHOULDN'T TAKE US LONG TO SUBDUE THOSE COCKNEYS!

LET LOOSE THE BARRELS!

BARRELS FILLED WITH BURNING PITCH ARE CATAPULTED AMONG THE SHIPS

AGAIN AND AGAIN, FLAMING DESTRUCTION RAINS DOWN FROM THE SKIES

EXCELLENCY, WHAT SHALL WE DO? ALL OUR SHIPS ARE ABLAZE!

SOUND THE CALL FOR RETREAT BEFORE WE LOSE OUR ENTIRE FLEET!

FALCON! IT WORKED! THEY'RE RETREATING!

WE'VE WON THE FIRST SKIRMISH, TINY! BUT THEY'LL RETURN!

WILL THE GREEN FALCON SUCCEED AS ADMIRABLY THE NEXT TIME? THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON WILL GIVE YOU THE THRILLING ANSWER!



C'mon - BOYS-GIRLS MEN-WOMEN PICK YOUR PRIZE

THESE PRIZES ARE GIVEN TO YOU—Just send for 28 packets of easy selling Garden Spot Seeds which you can easily and quickly sell to your friends and neighbors at 10c each. Return the \$2.80 collected and select your Prize in accordance to our offers. **SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU.**

22 Piece TABLEWARE SET



6 Knives, 6 Forks, 6 Teaspoons, Butter Knife, Sugar Shell. **GIVEN** for selling only one order.

Good Luck FISHING OUTFIT



Steel rod, reel, casting line, 12 snelled hooks, 12 lead sinker, cork float and stringer. **Sell only one order.**

Household CLOCK

Can be used anywhere. Richly finished in two tone effect. 30 hour movement. **Dispose of only 1 order and Clock is yours. WRITE TODAY.**



Real Live CANARY



What a pet! You will love it. Canary and Cage both given for selling only two orders. **WRITE TODAY.**

10 Piece Priscilla Curtain Set



Curtain Set in refined white pattern, finished with 21-6 inch ruffles in colors. Each curtain is 20x90 inches. 2 pairs, 4 Curtains, 4 Tie-Backs & 2 Ruffled Valances, 10 pieces in all. **ALL GIVEN** to you as one premium for distributing only one order. Postpaid.

32 Piece Rose Petal DINNER SET GIVEN



Set **GIVEN** for selling 2 orders. Sent express collect.

JUNIOR GUITAR GIVEN



Get this hand-made instrument **NOW.** Here's How: Just send your name and address (**SEND NO MONEY**). **WE TRUST YOU** with 28 pkts. of Garden Spot Seeds to sell at 10c a pkt. When sold send \$2.80 collected and **WE WILL SEND** this mahogany finished guitar and Five Minute Instruction Book absolutely **FREE.** Send for seeds **NOW.**

Ladies' New Fashion WRIST WATCH GIVEN



More Than a Guaranteed Timekeeper
Sparkling enameled ivory case. Guaranteed Movement. Yours for disposing of only two orders of Garden Spot Seeds. **MAIL COUPON TODAY.**



Crinkled BED SPREAD
The crinkled stripes are neatly woven in contrasting shades. Size 80x90 inches. A beauty. **Simply dispose of 1 order.**

BASKETBALL GIVEN



Blue Bird Granite Cooking Set



Convenient and sanitary kitchen utensils. Entire Set, given as one Premium, consists of four regular-sized pieces: 1 Mixing Bowl, 1 Pudding Pan, 1 Preserving Kettle, with handle, 1 Sauce Pan. **GIVEN** for selling only 28 pkts. of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. Write for seeds **TODAY.** **Send No Money. We Trust You. Hurry! Be First.**

VIOLIN, BOW & INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN



Handsome finish, highly polished. Set of strings and bow included. **Send no money. GIVEN** for selling only one order. **MAIL THE COUPON TODAY. BE FIRST.**

Home BARBER Outfit



Here is a money-saver, you can trim children's or adults' hair yourself without sending them to the barber. Consists of one pair of guaranteed Hair Clippers same as barber uses for the latest style cuts; one pair Diamond Point Barber Shears & 7-inch Barber Comb. **GIVEN** for selling 1 order.

PRIZE TYPEWRITER GIVEN



\$10 for best and neatest letter written on this machine by July 1 1941. **Simply dispose of only one order of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. and Typewriter is yours.**

GIANT SPY-GLASS



See moon, stars and people miles away. Gives new pleasure. Always ready. **GIVEN** for selling only one order. **Send for seeds today.**

Midget Pocket RADIO GIVEN

for selling only two 28 packet orders of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. Radio needs no batteries or electrical connections. Is complete and ready for use anywhere. **SEND NO MONEY. WE TRUST YOU. Hurry! Just use this Coupon. Do not wait; do it NOW**

Write for Seeds to: Lancaster County Seed Co., Sta. 393 Paradise, Pa.

MAIL COUPON TODAY

for 5 FREE

PROMPTNESS PRIZES!

SENT RIGHT ALONG WITH YOUR REGULAR PREMIUM IF WE GET THIS COUPON IN THE NEXT 5 DAYS. **SO HURRY! FILL OUT TODAY AND MAIL.**

TRANSFER PICTURE

WOMAN'S WRIST WATCH

G-MEN BADGE

MULTI-TONED WHISTLE

MAIL COUPON TODAY

SEND NO MONEY WE TRUST YOU

Our 34th Year

Lancaster County Seed Co., Station 393 Paradise, Pa.

Please send me 28 packets (one order) of Garden Spot Seeds to sell at 10c a pkt. for a fine Gift. I will sell and pay for seeds in 30 days. Also send right along with my Regular Premium the 5 FREE PROMPTNESS PRIZES SHOWN ABOVE.

Name _____

Post Office _____

State _____

Street or R. F. D. _____ Box _____

Print your last name plainly below

Save 2 cents by filling in, pasting and mailing this Coupon on a 1c Post Card **TODAY**



ACT NOW!

ON THIS BARGAIN OFFER.

**THIS
BEAUTIFUL
DESK** **FOR ONLY \$1.00**

**WITH ANY
REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER**

A beautiful desk in a neutral blue-green—trimmed in black and silver—made of sturdy fibre board—now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) to purchasers of a Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light that it can be moved anywhere without trouble. It will hold six hundred (600) pounds. This combination gives you a miniature office at home. Mail the coupon today.

**THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU
LEARN TYPING FREE**

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 24-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

SPECIAL CARRYING CASE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case sturdily built of 3-ply wood bound with a special Dupont Fabric.

SPECIFICATIONS

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Noiseless Deluxe Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin stops and margin release; double shift key; two color ribbon and automatic reverse; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 8.2" wide, black key cards and white letters, rubber cushioned feet.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

The Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If, after ten days trial, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, paying all shipping charges and refunding your good will deposit at once. You take no risk.



SEND COUPON

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Remington Rand Inc. Dept. 419-4
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Tell me, without obligation, how to get a Free Trial of a new Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable, including Carrying Case and Free Typing Booklet, for as little as 10c a day. Send Catalogue.

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